

TO MISS LIZZIE GOLDEN.

I LOVE THEE

WORDS BY

N. W. G.

MUSIC COMPOSED BY

CARLO PATTI.

Geo. F. Swain.



Philadelphia, LEE & WALKER, 722 Chesnut St.



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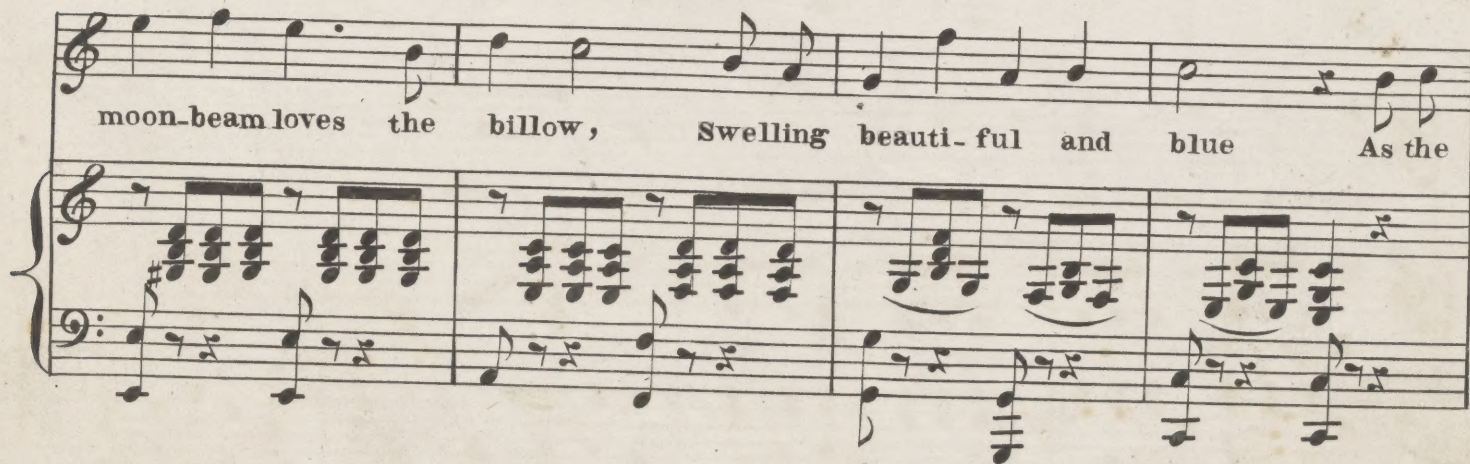
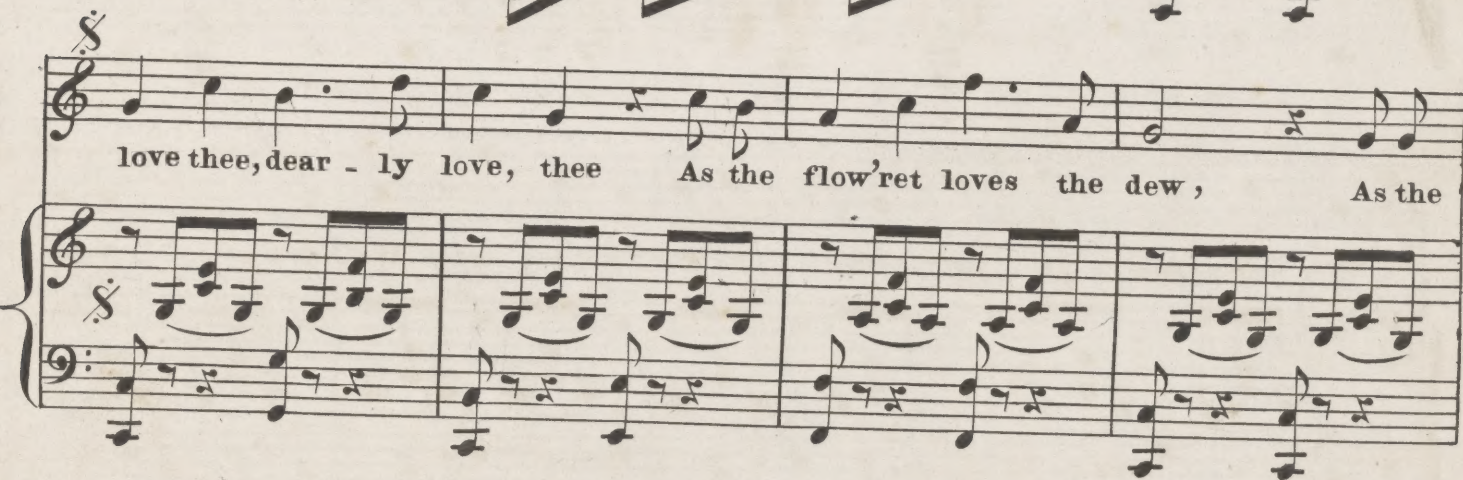
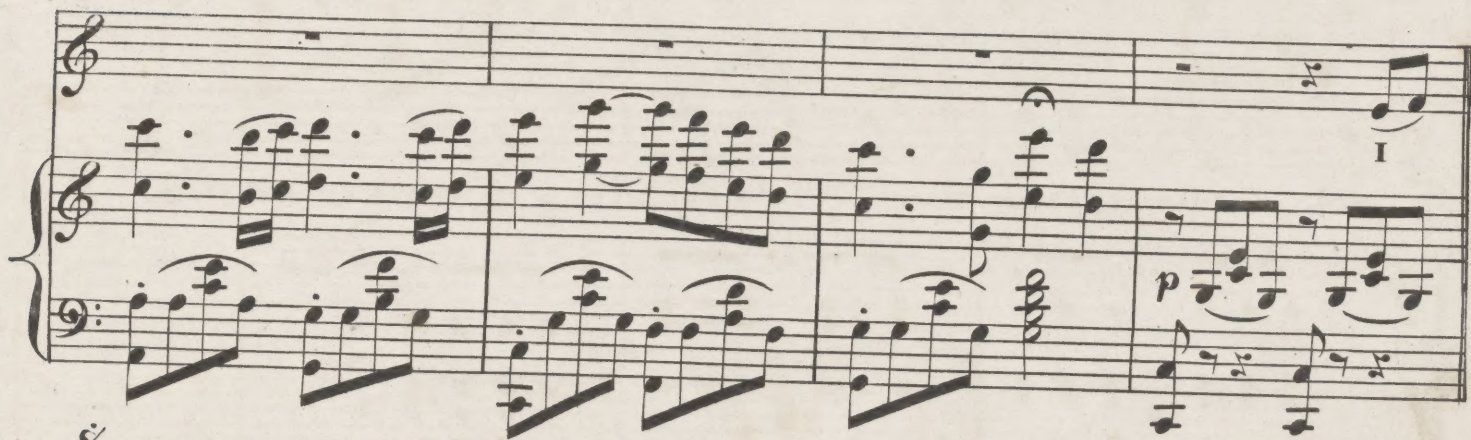
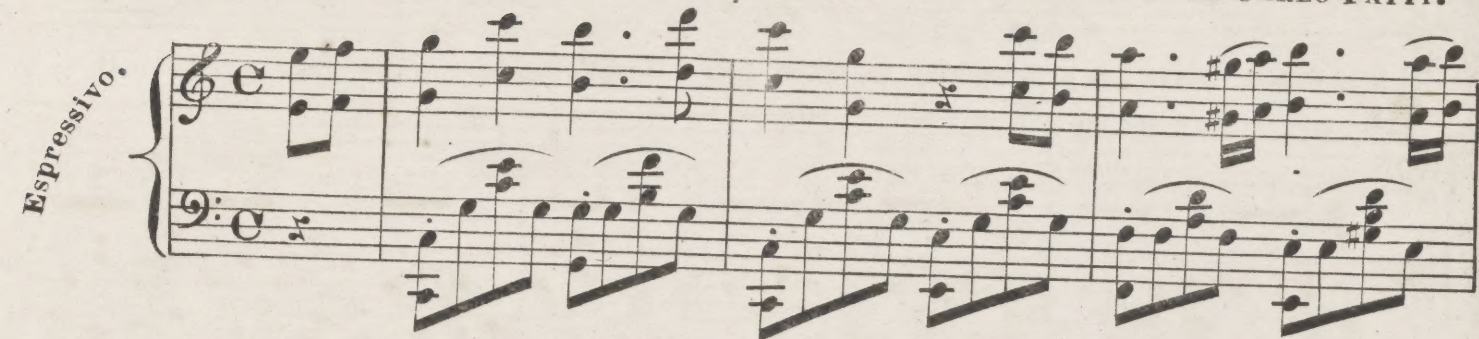
I LOVE THEE,
DEARLY LOVE THEE.

3

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Espressivo.


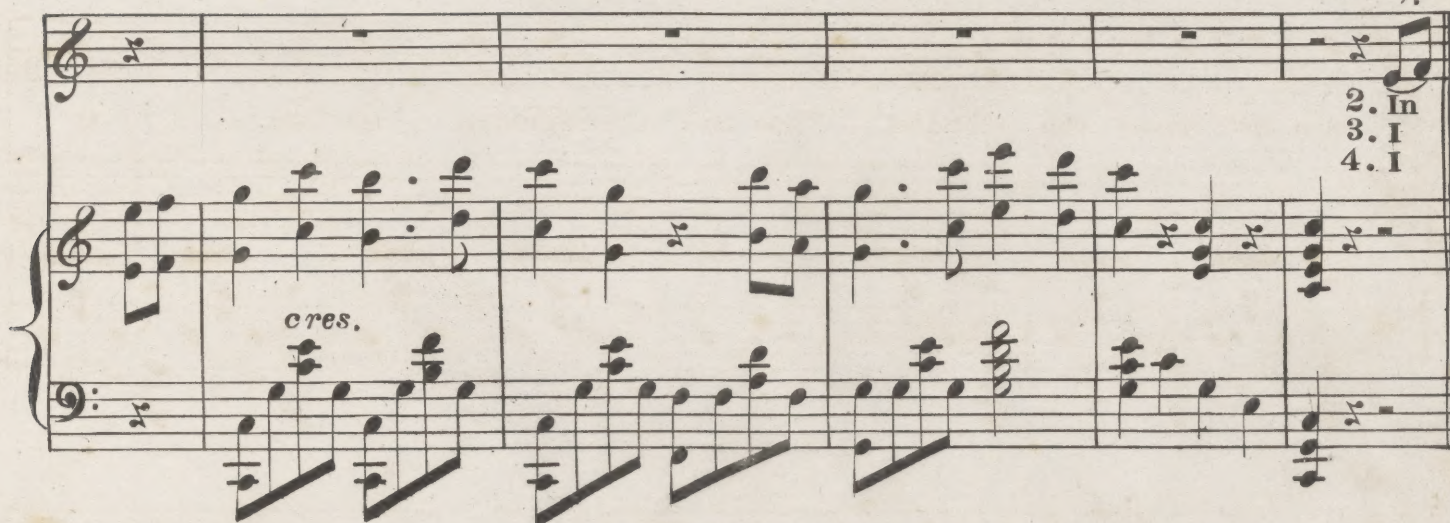


rain-bow loves the cloudlet That lies slum'ring in the air. O

yes, I love thy sunny brow For - ev - er bright and fair, I

love thee, dear - ly love thee, As the flow'ret loves the dew, As the

moon-beam loves the bil - low, Swelling beau - ti - ful and blue.

Dal segno. 


2. In
3. I
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cres.

2

In sunshine and in darkness
In sorrow and in care,
In festive hall or silent grove
I love thee everywhere.
'Mid thrones of fragrant flowers,
In sadness or in glee,
Thy pure unsullied countenance
Is ever bright to me.

3

I love thee, wildly love thee,
And I would this sentence brief
Were written with the crystal dew
Upon each tender leaf.
I would that it were murmured
By the laughing meadow streams,
That it might dwell in all thy thought
And all thy glowing dreams.

4

I would that every happy bird
On every bush and tree,
Would sing it to thee softly
Yet with warble wild and free.
I would that every zephyr
That comes from o'er the lea,
Would bear upon its bosom
Those burning words to thee.

